





Death Notice - Volume 00-01 Chapter 03

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Chapter 0

Synopsis

He is a naturally smart young man. He is a murdering demon that enjoys slaughtering.

He has schizophrenia, yet his intelligence surpasses normal people.

He entered a supermax prison when he was a young man, but he read a whole bunch of books and he made himself a genius.

He has two names. The first one is Qin Lun, the other is Joey.

Today is his date of execution.....

Prologue

Year 506 of a new era, autumn.

Human Federation, China District, in the capital of the Handan prefecture-level city in the Hebei Province.

“...This is the Hebei Television Channel HDC reporting: In the Hebei’s intermediate court, the Chief Justice has signed the death penalty sentence document. There will be eleven death row prisoners executed today, at 7 p.m. Within the group, the eye-grabbing issue is that the chain murderer, Qin Lun, is also on the death row...”

On the television billboard above the floating roads, the beauty host of the Hebei Television News Channel suddenly appeared. Simultaneously, within the neverending magnetic levitation cars of various styles, the eye-catching breaking news sounded out from the radios in the cars.

After humans on the Earth entered the new era, they formed a united, federation of countries. Production rate got a huge increase and the quality of life was a lot more superior. However, the increase in production rate did not diminish the distance between the rich and the poor. The lack of a vigorous life even promoted wild criminal activities.

The reason why the chain murderer, Qin Lun, attracted such heavy attention was not only because of his ruthless murdering methods and the bloody scene of the crime, it was also because in the process of Qin Lun degrading into a murdering demon, he caused extremely huge controversy amongst people.

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Twelve years ago, there was a terrifying murder case that shook the entire city. It happened on the surface of Hebei’s second layer poor district.

A pair of middle-aged couple were wretchedly killed on Christmas eve. On scene, there was only the unconscious, five year old stepdaughter, Elaine [Yi’Lian], and also the eight year old stepson, Joey [Qiao’Yi], who was sitting within a pool of blood while holding the blade of a scissor in his hand.

After the police's investigation, all of the evidence on scene clearly showed that Joey was the murderer...

Of course, pointing at an eight year old as a murderer was too outrageous. That case quickly caused huge disputes thorough the China District. The Hendan Child Welfare Organization quickly entered that case and pointed out many evidence of abuse towards Joey and Elaine by the Foster couple.

The Foster couple were a race from Europe and they were immigrants from the North America District. They were not Joey and Elaine's biological parents.

The siblings were Chinese. The elder brother was Qin Lun, and the younger sister was Qin Mei. Their biological parents died in a car accident. After that, the Foster couple took them in, and their names were changed to Joey Foster and Elaine Foster.

Under the pressure of society and public opinions, the Hebei police transferred the siblings to the child welfare organization. One month later, the sister, Elaine, was taken in by another family. Since Joey carried the suspicion of being a murderer, no family was willing to take him in. The young man changed back to his original name of Qin Lun and kept on staying in the child welfare agency.

The time of four years quickly passed by and just as the murder case that shook the federation slowly faded away from people's memories, another fatal case happened in the child welfare agency that Qin Lun was staying in.

A healthy male nurse's stomach was cut open and his intestines flowed out. The stated male nurse had past convictions of abusing children and he was strictly warned by the welfare agency. Because that person was a relative with the agency's director, at that time, he was not driven away from the child welfare agency.

Qin Lun killed in self-defense so he was free from the punishment of the law. However, that issue was as though it opened a Pandora's box in a certain place in Qin Lun's heart. He was diagnosed to have schizophrenia by a mental doctor and he walked onto a road of fate that was already determined long ago.

In the next eight years, in a mental hospital, juvenile prison, and supermax prison, the young man Qin Lun ruthlessly murdered dozens of people with different methods. He thoroughly became a true insane murdering demon.

Chapter 1 – Death Row Prisoner

dong bang The iron gates that led to section E of the prison automatically opened. Seven tall and well-built jailers walked on the corridor to the prison cell region. Other than the person who led, the four other people behind were heavy-armed jailers who held riot control shields and wore protective hat. The last two jailers were carrying a rectangular password-locked cabinet.

The prisoners imprisoned in section E were heavy-sentenced prisoners. It was different than the other sections that imprisoned light-sentenced prisoners. The jail doors were iron doors that only had a small window for looking inside

Although humans entered the era of spaceships, the prisoners in the prisons did not have the qualifications to enjoy the conveniences brought by high technology. Within the jail rooms of the Hebei Supermax Prison, there were no 3D projection entertainment programs. There were no radio stations. There were no green-coloured food that was developed in outer-space greenhouses.

The prisoners that had been stripped of their civil rights ate synthetic food that had no taste at all. They slept on several hundred year old, ancient-styled, double decker wooden beds. Other than forced labour, the normal, daily activities left for the prisoners was exercising and reading books.

Of course, throwing away the simple and and crude furniture that the prisoners used, the equipment that the Hebei Supermax Prison jailers used were the most advanced, high-tech products. On the ankles of every prisoner, there was a foot chain-style signal emission device. That thing's exterior was made out of titanium alloy and it tightly locked onto the ankle with magnetic combination lock. Unless they had the password or if they cut off their foot, there was no way of taking it off.

Every corridor and corner of the prison was filled with monitoring devices. There were even tiny spider machines that patrolled the ventilation ducts and the sewage drainage systems. It could be said to be an inescapable net. From the creation of the Hebei Supermax Prison up until now, in the near hundred or so years of prison history, there was not a single person that successfully escape

from prison.

The fluorescent lights were flickering constantly and it made the completely silent corridor a bit eerie. Even the jailers that worked there for a long time was slightly unable to bear the deathly and strange atmosphere of section E.

The seven jailers did not stop in the corridors of section E. Very quickly, they passed through multiple iron doors and then arrived at the section E in the middle of section E. The heavy-sentenced criminals' "luxurious box" for one—the death row section.

After entering the death row section, it was clear that the expressions of the seven jailers became strict. A grave atmosphere filled the group. They passed through corridors in the death row section and the seven people arrived in the final forbidden area in section E.

The so-called forbidden area of section E had a very small surface area. There were only three confinement rooms in the entire area. The terrain of the forbidden area was a bit lower than the other prison rooms. The pipes for the sewage drainage system gathered there and the fluorescent lights changed into dusky, saffron colour.

The entire environment there was dark, cold, and moist and it emitted faint stench. When the sewage drainage system was under the dusky light, it obstructed a large area and created eerie and frightening shadows. The deathly calmness around made everyone fearful and uneasiness filled their hearts.

The three confinement rooms were used to discipline prisoners that did not follow the prison rules. Prisoners would walk in the dusky corridors from the heavy-sentenced and death row prisoner jail rooms straight to the forbidden section. Even prisoners that did all sorts of criminal activities would be filled with fear. The hearts of those who were slightly worse psychologically would crumble and they would not dare to break the rules of the prison.

In reality, the confinement rooms were not cells that were used normally. Most of the time, they would be empty. However, by the third year that the murdering demon Qin Lun entered the Hebei Supermax Prison and after he killed five of his jail mates and two jailers, he was the first person who was on death row that stayed in a confinement room regularly in the near hundred years of

history of the Hebei Supermax Prison.

As they approached the last confinement room, a trace of nervousness appeared on the seven jailers' faces. They diligently pulled out the electrical police truncheon from their waists.

There was no modernized high-tech password lock on the confinement room. The jailer who led lightly pulled upon the palm-sized window on the iron door and looked into the confinement room.

The section E confinement room was different from other jail cells. It did not have any windows and the only hole for air was as big as a fist that connected to the jail cell's ventilation ducts. The unexpected thing was that not only did the confinement room not have the dump stench as how the corridor outside smelled like, rather, it seemed warm and dry. There was even a fresh and clean dose of fragrance.

On the ceiling of the cell room, there was an embedded, bullet-proof fluorescent light. There were two old-styled rows of bookshelves and paper books were filled on top of them. A desk, a bed, a flush toilet. Not one of those were lacking, and other than the few books on the desk, there was even a wooden Chinese chess set.

A young man who looked thin was sitting in front of the desk with his back against the cell door. He was currently flipping through a thick book in his hand.

The jailer hiddenly breathed a sigh of relief. He took the key on his military belt and inserted it into the keyhole. The heavy cell door was suddenly pulled open, and four heavy-armed jailers carefully bent their waists, held their shields, and entered the confinement room.

"Qin Lun, time is up!" The jailer who led tightly clenched his police truncheon as he yelled in a heavy voice while standing a good three meters away from the young man.

The young man lightly closed his book, and under the bright light, the two big words "Psychological Behavior" appeared on the cover of the book. After carefully looking at the books on the desk and the bookshelves, within the special confinement room, there seemed to be a book system about clinical medical science and psychology.

After closing the book, the young man stood up, put his hands behind his head, and turned around. Under the shine of the light, young man with an ordinary appearance and thin body showed himself in front of the crowd.

The unexpected thing about the murdering demon Qin Lun was that he had a pair of clear and pure eyes. However, perhaps due to the fact that he did not normally meet with sunlight, his skin was white. His pair of hands were special and his fingers were long and pure-white, just like jade. As they looked at him, the murdering demon just seemed like a normal young man who seemed malnourished.

After Qin Lun entered the Hebei Supermax Prison, he made new records by breaking many of the unwritten rules of the prison. He even continuously killed the heavy-sentenced and death row prisoners that shared a cell with him. There were even two jailers that unluckily died in the line of duty.

Qin Lun had a serious psychological injury and he suffered from schizophrenia. The confinement room that scared other prisoners to the point in which they wet themselves had absolutely no use to the murdering demon. After paying the price of many lives, the psychological doctor for the Hebei Supermax Prison suggested giving him a “friendly” environment.

The confinement room that locked Qin Lun had electric heating pipes installed underground. It was used to eliminate moisture and occasionally, air fresheners would be added in the air vents. The jailers even provided books and Chinese chess to Qin Lun to stabilize his mental condition.

In fact, unless Qin Lun was violently agitated by the outside world, under normal circumstances, his intelligence was even higher than normal people. Starting from the time when the Hebei jailers gave him books to read, after only five years, Qin Lun finished the normal curriculum from primary school to university.

However, when he was eighteen years old and started to learn clinical medical science and psychology, it also gave the jailers a negative effect. It was that no psychological doctor could accurately determine his mental condition.

The jailer who led looked at the murdering demon’s clear eyes and he hiddenly sighed to himself. He raised the black-framed screen that was as thick as paper

and started reading out loud.

The cardboard-like black-framed screen had a photonic computer within it and it stored detailed information about Qin Lun. Normally, after the death sentence decision was passed down from the federation's court, the jailers would use the flat photonic computer to announce their judgement order down to the death row prisoners. That was why it was jokingly named as the "Death Notice" by prisoners.

"Qin Lun. Male. Twenty years old. Original name, Joey Foster. The supreme federation court has decided to overrule the death sentence appeal and affirmed with the original sentence. You are charged with the murder of multiple people and you are forever stripped of your civil rights. Today, at 7 p.m., you will be executed!"

Following the clear announcement, two jailers who carried the rectangular cabinet opened it and revealed a set of steel devices. Several jailers took out the steel parts that were like components of a mecha in succession. They put them on Qin Lun, and after a while, a "armored knight" that only revealed its eyes to the world appeared in front of the jailers.

It was a confinement device that was equipped with steam power. The prisoner could only rely on the steam power to slowly walk forward. Even the simple standing required a slow three seconds.

puchi As the steel monster bent its knees, it sprayed out a tiny bit of white steam. Qin Lun who wore an iron mask slowly opened his feet apart and walked out of the cell room.

The murdering demon who wore the steam confinement equipment looked just like an amusing, clumsy bear. With four jailers in front of him and behind him, they slowly walked on the corridor of section E.

The heavy footsteps attracted the attention of the people in section E. As they group of people walked, quite a few prisoners tightly stuck on the cell door and coldly stared at Qin Lun and the others.

Was that the boss of the Hebei Supermax Prison? The eyes of the prisoners glittered with complicated light.

“Put the black cloth hood on!” The jailer who led ordered when he saw the final iron door of section E.

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The Hebei Supermax Prison was a group of towers that were several hundred feet away from the ground. In between the section E tower and the section E tower, there was a huge steel railway that entered the clouds.

The railway looked a bit like a track of a roller coaster going upwards. The higher it went, the steeper the track would be. On the peak of the railway, the slope even reached ninety degrees and it formed a right angle from the bottom. It was one of the core technologies of humans in the new era, the Sky Rail!

The Sky Rail was a type of long-distance delivery device, and it was divided into province level, district level, and planet level. Also, there was the legendary interstellar Sky Rail. There was a sealed delivery cabin underneath the Sky Rail. As the cabin travelled along the Sky Rail, it would accelerate and at the end, it would enter an Ionizing Light State. It would be sent to the layer between the materialistic space and the antimatter space—space warp, and the long-distance delivery of matter would be completed.

There was also a Sky Rail on the other side of the delivery cabin and it was used to accept the cabins. Other than using magnetic floating devices, the humans in the new era would use the Sky Rail for normal cross-province travelling and transportation. Electric trains and passenger planes were already put up for display in museums.

chii The doors to the Sky Rail slide open and a wide and bright modernized tunnel appeared in front of the crowd. When compared to the corridors in the section E cell rooms, it seemed as damp and foul-smelling as sewages.

The jailers led the steam confinement equipment with Qin Lun in it into the delivery cabin for the Sky Rail. At the same time, the black cloth hood was taken off the murdering demon.

The bright eyes revealed in the steel mask slightly moved as they accessed the situation beside them. It was a circular hall, and next to the hall were touch-styled work stations. There was a huge LCD display.

“The delivery target has entered. Activate the particle analysis engine!”

As the group entered the delivery cabin, a soft voice of a female rang out in the hall. It was synthetic voice of the Sky Rail’s photonic computer.

“Particle scan has completed. Confirming the long-distance guiding signal. Thirty second countdown begin...”

“...3, 2, 1! Start delivery!”

After the soft female voice spoke, suddenly, the delivery cabin started to violently shake. A beautiful spiral lit up on the peak of the Hebei Supermax Prison Sky Rail and the delivery cabin that flew up into the air became a shooting star. Instantly, it disappeared in the air and it entered the mysterious space warp.

Extra Information

Death Notice (死亡名单 Si Wang Ming Dan) is a Chinese web novel by Tao Tie Ji Shi (饕餮居士). It is still ongoing with over 680 chapters and it falls under the “Science Fiction Game” (科幻网游) category.

[Ryu from Unchainedtranslation will continue the translation](#)

[Raws](#)

Area 91

Chapter 0.2 – Area 91

After exiting the transport, Qin Lun was transferred to a brightly-lit, yet sealed, room. The walls were pieced together from steel plates, which stood out all the more, as there was nothing else in the room aside from several thumb-sized holes in the corners.

Sssssssshhh~

Not long after Qin Lun had entered the room, a faint white gas puffed out of those holes and slowly filled the room.

Poisonous gas? Am I going to die?

A dizzy spell hit Qin Lun as a sliver of movement dashed through his crystal clear pupils.

Bang!

The sound of a heavy steam prohibition suit crashing onto the floor soon sounded out from the room.

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Federation Military Area 91, Daxing Mountain, Northeast Way of Cathay District.

Before the Federation united the world, there were many unsolved mysteries and mysterious wonders in the past, examples being the Bermuda Triangle, the [Tunguska Explosion](#), and [Mohenjo-daro](#).

However, with the progress of human technological advancement, many of these mysteries obtained new explanations. Currently, there was only a handful of unsolved mysteries still remaining in the Human Federation. The Federation's Military Area 91 was one such mysterious place.

Hundreds of years ago, in the super nation of China, a moderate sized explosion occurred in the northeastern jungles of Daxing Mountains. After the event, the Chinese military had sealed off this area, claiming that it had been an

earthquake disaster.

After the Human Federation had united the world, the Federation military established Area 91 at this area, and began to secretly gather the elite scientists within its facility.

That explosion several hundred years ago actually had a small effective radius of only several hundred meters. A spherical area was marked off by the explosion. In the crevice, both of the hanging cliffs on the side and the ground had turned into mirror-like crystals. Rocks and soil had been transformed into crystalline structures. The most astonishing aspect was that unstable space-time ruptures had appeared within this spherical explosion area.

These space-time ruptures are of various sizes. Small ruptures appear very often, but their existence is inversely very short, usually lasting about several hundred-thousandths of a second. Larger space-time ruptures take up to at least several years to several decades before they appear. Each time, these large ruptures are able to remain from several seconds to a few minutes of time.

Hundreds of years ago, limited by the technology and knowledge of that time period, China was unable to obtain much in terms of practical gains from Area 91. In contrast, following the unification, the Human Federation had enough scientific prowess to research the physical phenomenon of space-time ruptures. In a chance investigation, Federation scientists had used magnetic light rays on the ruptures and were able to obtain a small piece of a mysterious metal.

This piece of metal was constructed from unknown elements. Not only was it weightless, it performed even better than the Federation's best space flight material under both super high and super low temperatures. At the same time, it was a memory metal, so it was able to restore itself to a fixed extent. Using this piece of metal, Human Federation was able to obtain countless breakthroughs in the fields of spacefaring and military technology.

Once they got their first taste of the mysterious technology, the Federation began to heavily invest in Area 91, to the extent that they even wanted to send military personnel into the space-time ruptures. The scientists first sent a husky through the rupture, but the expectations of an animal show turned into an episode of murder. The head that the little dog stuck investigatively into the

rupture disappeared without a trace and left the neck stump cleanly sliced as if by a guillotine.

That said, the failure of the experiment did not scare those Federation scientists who were determined to dedicate their lives to the research. Finally, they were able to send a team of Federation soldiers and scientist into a rupture considered most stable to this day. They were also successful in retrieving the sole survivor of the research team.

This scientist brought back three items from the space-time rupture: A medieval teapot, a extraterrestrial organism's skeletal remains, and a small spatial transporter.

Leaving aside that medieval teapot, the extraterrestrial organism's skeletal remains great boosted the Human Federation's Biotechnology research. It helped mankind to finally realize a true regeneration of limbs. In a similar vein, the small size spatial transporter was the core of the Federation's Sky Rail transportation technology.

As one can well imagine, Area 91's value to the Human Federation was immense. Sadly, the Federation hero that returned from the space-time rupture became brain dead instantly upon returning, and turned into a vegetative state. In the most stringent sense of speaking, the whole team of 32 Federation elites had been completely wiped out. None were able to return to human world in a conscious state.

In the following two hundred years, a second rupture with a similar size and stability was never seen again in Area 91. Furthermore, Federation scientist found out that the explosion region's space-time phenomenon was gradually receding. Large space-time rupture's appearance periods began to take longer and longer. As of currently, they would need at least a decade before appearing again, not to mention with shorter existence timeframes.

In other words, the spherical region's space-time phenomenon could very well completely disappear at some point. At the same time, it meant that the danger level of sending humans into the ruptures would also accordingly become riskier as the waiting periods become longer.

Majority of the human that enter space-time ruptures would be torn into dust

by the chaotic time flow. The small minority of successful entrees would mostly be lost on the other side due to the short duration of the space-time rupture.

There was only an extremely small number of lucky survivors that were able to return in time through the rupture. However, these people all became brain dead upon their return. They brought back a fantastic variety of objects, but truly useful things were few and far between.

Nowadays, Area 91 no long sends scientists and Federation soldiers through space-time ruptures. Instead, they operate as the execution grounds for the death row prisoners from every jail in the world. These prisoners would all be told a beautiful fairy tale before they were made to enter the ruptures:

If they were able to successfully return from the ruptures, then they would receive a special pardon from the Federation that removed the death penalty and forced labor. They would be able to begin a new life with a new identity.

Of course, the Federation neglected to explain the part that they would enjoy their new life in permanent vegetative states on hospital beds.

The whole Area 91 was half buried underground. It was a shrine-shaped large scale structure. The shrine-type construction's box-shape roof just happened to connect to the spherical region created in the explosion from several hundreds of years earlier.

This spherical region's diameter reached several hundred meters with wave-like ripples spontaneously appearing in the air. Miniscule disassociated elementary particles sparked and dimmed at will, and danced wildly through the air like electric arcs.

"Professor, how is the preparation?"

At this time, in Area 91's control center, a Federation soldier in a general's attire observed the large display and asked the base's chief engineer.

"According the the supercomputer, this space-time rupture appears once in 17 years. At this point, we are unable to verify the size, but it should be big enough to allow an adult to pass through." The grizzled-hair professor nervously explained, "The free particles sped up their movement orbit three days ago. If it continues at this rate, the space-time rupture could possibly appear in the next

few days!”

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In a certain infirmary of the base, Qin Lun’s eyelids shook slightly before they slowly opened. The bright light caused the serial killer to squint his eyes involuntarily. As his pupils contracted, his view gradually became clear.

Right as Qin Lin wanted to sit up, heavy restricted sensations came from his limbs and his back. He tilted his head slightly and saw that he was lying on a simple-looking stretcher. From the corner of his eye, he saw that a roll of sturdy leather rope bound his wrists to the railing. Qin Lun was quite familiar with this type of binding, as he was bound countless times in this fashion when he was at the mental hospital.

“You’re awake!” A gentle voice came from his side.

Qin Lun turned his face and found a young girl in nurse attire walking towards him.

This young girl seemed to be a minor. Her rosy cheeks had tiny bit of baby fat. Her skin was pink and tender-looking, with a pale blush showing through the white skin. The pair of large eyes were crystal clear. The specks of faint freckles on her face gave her a bit of charming cuteness.

In terms of appearance, this girl was probably just average, but that pair of G cup spheres that lifted the front of her nurse garb added several points to her rating. Childlike countenance matched with large breasts! Qin Lun suddenly understood everything. With a pair of lethal weapons (pun on breast) like this, this girl was clearly of age. It’s just that she had a childish face.

“Xiao Lian, don’t talk to him. This person is very dangerous!” A cold female voice came from behind the little nurse.

“Sorry, Sister Hu Fei!” Xiao Lian made a face at the prisoner and softly said, “Don’t be scared. We’re just going to give you a physical examination!”

Du, du, du!

The sound of high-heels came from behind Xiao Lian. An expressionless exotic beauty appeared before the prisoner’s field of view.

Qin Lun had been moved into a mental hospital at age 12, transferred into a juvenile detention facility at age 15, then locked into Handan High Security at age 16. His interactions with the outside world was especially scarce. The concept of esthetics and knowledge were only those from books. But even with his limited understanding of beauty, the murderer still became aware instantly that the woman before him was an otherworldly beauty.

The woman had a delicate oval face with skin as smooth-looking as silk. Her pair of red phoenix eyes were not as big as Xiao Lian's eyes, but the long lashes shades her jade-like eyes that inadvertently would display a hint of seductive charm. It was only because of her slightly raised willow-like brows and her frigid charming face that gave her a kind of cool elegant and magnificent quality.

This exotic beauty who was called Hu Fei by Xiao Lian was probably a female doctor. Following the crisp clicks of her heels, she quickly arrived to the side of the stretcher. Although the mask obstructed his view and he was unable to see the bottom half of the beautiful woman, Qin Lun noticed that she was at least half a head taller than adjacent Xiao Lian. Her figure was probably one of those tall and slender types.

Qin Lun's sight was suddenly darkened as the beautiful doctor leaned over and blocked the light. A single flexible stick pushed his eyelid up as a faint fragrance wafted into his nose. The prisoner's eyeballs slowly looked downwards and noticed the name tag on the white gown. The two characters "Hu Fei" were inscribed on the tag, so it was probably this beauty's name.

Qin Lun's eyes turned again and peeked through the garb's collar. He faintly saw a pair of raised peaks as well as that strip of pink white cleavage.

Hu Fei very quickly noticed the prisoner's gawking as a sliver of anger dashed through her cold and elegant eyes.

"Xiao Lian, sedate him!"

"But... Sister Hu Fei, the sedative will give the exam result a slight deviation!" Xiao Lian looked worriedly at the prisoner on the stretcher.

"It will be alright as long as he doesn't have any infectious disease or terminal illness!" Hu Fei coldly waved her hand to disregard Xiao Lian's input.

“That’s too bad. Looks like you had angered Hu Fei onee-chan!” Xiao Lian apologetically said as she injected a dose of sedatives into the prisoner’s arm.

Qin Lun felt as if he was falling into a cold lake as the surrounding started to blur. The voices nearby became indistinct as a wave of sleepiness washed over him...

Space-Time Teleportation

Prologue Chapter 3 – Space-Time Teleportation

Qin Lun leaned against the wall and observed the outside through the air shutter. He was in a ten-squared-meter room with a fist-sized air shutter on the heavy steel door. The walls were all constructed with alloy steel plates. One side of the wall was adorned with a fold-able hanging-bed along with a flush toilet made from composite materials.

Through the shutter, Qin Lun saw that there were rows of similar cells in the distance, but only some of the cells were inhabited with prisoners. He quickly found that many of these prisoners were reticent like him, so the whole prison cell sector was covered in a deathly stillness.

Guards occasionally patrol through the hallways of the prison sector, sometimes bringing along new inmates into the facility. Qin Lun originally thought that his death penalty decision had received an unexpected delay since he was transferred to this prison. However, he very quickly changed his hypothesis, because those occasional guards patrolling the halls do not like like prison officers.

These guards were suited in Federation military attire and carried the standard-issue particle laser rifle. Their movements revealed their hard to conceal their capable and vigorous physiques. Clearly, these were not normal prison officers, they looked more like standard Federation soldiers instead.

Puuch, puuch!

A strange noise reverberated through the hallway.

Qin Lun's expression moved slightly when he recognized this sound. He was quite familiar with it, as it was the sound of the steam prohibition suit.

Looks like another heavyweight guest has entered this humble abode.

It has been about a week after Xiao Lian had injected him with the sedative. In the last week, Qin Lun had seen several steam-suit-encased prisoners walking past in the jailhouse hallway. In other words, there could possibly be other serial

killers imprisoned in this Federation military “prison”.

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“I’ve finally got to see you, homicidal demon Qin Lun!”

In a spacious control room, several white-robed scientists surrounded a handsome youth as they viewed Qin Lun’s holographic projection. The youth was adorned in a gorgeous suit and had a domineering manner that complimented his taunting smile. He stood up greatly in comparison to the researchers in the room.

Looking at the hologram, a hint of fanaticism exuded from the young man’s eyes.

“I want to personally see him!”

“Young Master Lin, this... is too dangerous!” The gold-spectacle scientist adjusted his gold-thread glasses and awkwardly said, “Don’t judge him by how he looks right now. He has a split personality disorder, so there is a another serial killer personality inside of him...”

“Whatever. I don’t know about Qin Lun than you do!” The youth impatiently waves his arm and interrupted the middle-aged man’s speech, “Quickly arrange a meeting for me. I can’t wait to meet him!”

As he spoke, the youth grabbed Qin Lun’s “Death Notice” and walked out of the room towards the prison sector. Behind him, two bodyguards in black suits silently followed.

“Professor, should we really do this?” A research student moved closer to the middle-aged scientist and softly whispered, “Qin Lun is a Level S felon. This is against the regulations!”

“It’s already against regulations to allow Lin Feng enter Area 91!” The middle-aged professor adjusted his glasses again and helplessly sighed, “But what could we do when he is the only son of General Lin! General Lin is the military representative of Area 91 and controls the funding of the base. We can’t afford to offend him. Let the prison sector’s guards know that after sedating Qin Lun, they need to put a steam inhibition suit on him.

“Lin Feng normally isn’t this stubborn when he visits the base, so what happened this time?” The young research student asked with a puzzled look.

“What do you know! I heard that he is a Qin Lun fanatic and collected a lot of case materials related to Qin Lun. He also bribed the police to extract several pieces of Qin Lun’s murdering tools out of the evidence vault from Handan Police Department.”

The middle-aged professor scanned around the room and softly whisper to his most valued student, “I also heard that Lin Feng, along with several other sons of influential families organized a Death Championship for the rich and powerful crowd. Serial killers like Qin Lun all are the championship’s ace players.”

“What?” The research student shuddered as his eyes looked with disbelief. “Do you mean that all those prisoners who died suddenly when Lin Feng visit are all...”

“Shut your mouth. If you understand, then know you should keep your mouth shut. Or else your research career here will soon meet its end!” The middle-aged professor sternly scolded his student.

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Qin Lun confusedly awoke with a hint of dizziness still drifting in his mind. Moving his arms and legs, he found that his limbs were abnormally heavy. It looked like he had been suited in a steam inhibition suit again. It was set to restrict his movement so he could do nothing but stand still silently.

“Homicidal Demon Qin Lun!” A handsome face appeared before the prisoner.

Lin Feng looked at the pair of crystal clear eyes within the steel mask with a fanatic craze on his face. He slowly walked towards the steam inhibition unit with the “Death Notice” that contained Qin Lun’s information..

“Young master!” The two bodyguards looked at each other and stood between the metal monster and Lin Feng.

“Fuck off!” Lin Feng angrily pushed aside the guards before him. Stretching out his arms, he hugged the steam contraption and rubbed his face on the steel mask as he grumbled softly.

“Your existence is too wonderful. You’re practically a natural star. I’ve collect everything about you: news clippings, presentations, non-public information... I’ve even bribed the police so that they would make copies of the crime scene photos. They are all of my greatest treasures!”

The two bodyguards awkwardly turned their heads to look elsewhere. After spending a great deal of time with this young master, they had gotten very familiar with the master’s perverse quirks. After all, the serial killer was locked inside the steam inhibition suit, so he wouldn’t be able to cause any substantial amount of harm.

A sinister smile gradually appeared on Lin Feng’s face.

“Those guys in the Club knows sh*t all! They all think that you’re just a crazed serial killer. Only I know to appreciate your artistic pieces. You will become my ace and bring me the glory of the victory in the Death Championship.”

“Oh, that’s right. I brought you a gift!” Lin Feng smacked his own head and took out a small cloth pouch from his suit’s breast pocket. Slowly opening up the wrapped layers, he said, “Look at this. I’ve switched out the tools that you once used in your murders and taken it from Handan Police Department’s evidence vault. This thing is made from forging together a meteor shard with those weapons! Isn’t this a piece of art? Isn’t this beautiful?”

A crescent-shaped black dagger laid in the middle of the cloth bundle. It looked like a half of a scissor, with a blade as thin as that of a paper knife. The rows of sharp teeth on the blade spine looked as if they were the sharp teeth of deadly piranhas. Though it lacked a standard leather grip, the tip of the handle was marked with a steel ring just large enough to fit a thumb. In this fashion, the dagger didn’t look too different from a ninja’s kunai.

Qin Lun’s murder methods were extremely bloody and merciless. He had also used many different weapons for his murderous acts, many of which were used to dissect and dismember the victims’ corpses. Between all of the tools he’s used for dismemberment, the serial killer’s favorite weapon was still various kinds of separated halves of scissors.

From the analysis by psychologists, the police were told that it likely originated from his parents. Even when he killed the male nurse at Children’s Welfare

Agency, Qin Lun had a sharp scissor half in his hand. The trauma from childhood turned the scissor halves into the serial killer's tool of protection and murder weapon.

After seeing the crescent dagger, there was a sliver of movement in the crystal clear eyes behind the heavy steel mask. A mysterious and complicated radiance flickered in the jet black pupils.

"No need to be anxious, Qin Lun. This will definitely belong to you!" Lin Feng confidently nodded. Once again, he wrapped the dagger back in its cloth bundle and stuffed the bundle back into his breast pocket.

.....

At the same time, on the control room's large display, the spherical region was suddenly lit up with large patches of free particles and those particles started to gather towards the middle. A small sun formed in the core as a clear space-time rupture appeared in the spherical region.

"General, the space-time rupture is appearing.." A programmer frantically yelled from the control desk.

"How is that possible? The free particles have all been in their hibernation state for the last week, so why did they suddenly become excited?" The white-haired Chief Engineer opened his eyes wide as he stared at the display in shock.

"Professor, how much time do we have for sending prisoners into the ruptures?" The general's expression shifted as he turned and asked.

"It's too late. It's too late..." The elderly Chief Engineer mumbled to himself as he continued to look at the screen.

"Professor, when the free particles had broken the highest record of excitement rate. It seems like the space-time field is expanding!"

"What?!" The old professor and the general simultaneously shouted in alarm.

The spherical space-time field was right above the Area 91 base, so if the field started to expand, then the whole base might be in danger.

Chiiiiiaa!

Without waiting for the two high ranking officials to give out their orders, a

pitch black crack appeared on the control center's large display screen. Looking like a monster's eye, the crack appeared in the spherical region and began to slowly pull on both sides. An orange-colored oval transportation door appeared before everyone's eyes.

"What in the world is this?" The white-haired professor cried out alarmingly, but could not hide the hint of excitement in his eyes. For a scientist like him, the passion for the investigation into the secrets of the universe was much more important than his own life.

Following the appearance of the transportation portal, the spherical space-time field shrunk then expanded. The originally several hundred meter long diameter expanded more than ten fold and enveloped the whole Area 91 within its influence.

Whoosh!

The shrine-like structure of the Area 91 Federation Experiment Base shrunk into the size of a toy and was quickly sucked into the portal. Even the deep foundation of the building was pulled up by the roots and was too sucked into the portal along with a huge pile of soil and rocks.

After engulfing everything in the surrounding, the eye-like space-time portal slowly closed itself and disappeared. The expanded space-time field shrunk once more into a tiny point and finally disappeared.

A cool breeze swept past the empty grounds. The hundreds-years-old space-time domain finally disappeared from Hua Xia District's primitive forest. There was only a many kilometer wide spherical pit where the military base used to stand.

Out of the Cages

Chapter 1.1 – Out of the Cages

In Area 91's shrine-type base, time seemed to have slowed to a stop. Everyone in the base had seemingly frozen stiff in various poses, and remained where they were.

At the same time that the base warped into the transportation portal, an orange-yellow light instantly washed over the people's bodies, as well as the machines in the base. From most of the bodies, twisted human-shaped illusions appeared, as if their souls were pulled out by the forceful attraction of some outside force. These illusions gradually dispersed in the air.

Aside from the orange light, there were also countless orange fragments that solidified out of thin air, as well as an extremely small quantity of orange multifaceted-crystals. The sizes of these fragments ranged from small to big, but they all aimlessly flew around in the air. As they collide against objects, these shards shattered into a powder form and dispersed like smoke. The orange powder slowly assimilated into the soul-dissipated bodies in the room as they made contact.

Aside from the majority of soul-dissipated humans, there were also a small few who did not experience the soul separation event. What happened to them was even more strange. The bodies of these people slowly faded until their skin, muscles, and bones became crystal-clear, and finally became no more than wire-frame figures made up solely of thin black lines.

These wire-frame figures did not stop there, as those black lines began to slowly collapse on themselves. The figures ultimately transformed into tiny black dots. Immediately afterwards, these black dots regained their wire-frame state. Organs began to grow out of the frames accompanied by bones, muscles, blood, and flesh. Finally, they once more became their original appearance.

When Area 91 finally returned to its original state, those soul-dissipated bodies fell one after another, whereas the electronics scanned by the orange light exploded into puffs of flames. In the next instant, large and small explosions

sounded throughout the entire Area 91 base.

.....

At this moment in Qin Lun's cell, the components of a steam-inhibition suit also began to smoke and spark.

Bang!

As the steam suit's right arm part fell onto the floor, a pale white arm slowly lifted. The slender fingers grabbed hold of the steam suit and began to pull it off piece by piece, since the suit had long since lost its magnetism.

Very quickly, a calm-looking young shook loose of the steam inhibition suit and appeared in the jail cell.

Qin Lun glanced at the corpses around the room and quickly concentrated his sight on the "Death Notice" that Lin Feng had set aside. His thin brows slightly pricked and he walked forward to pick up his own "Death Notice."

The black "Death Notice" was a thin tablet computer that contained the prisoner's information. When a prisoner were to be given a death sentence by the Federation Supreme Court, the prison officers would bring these paperboard-like tablets to read out the sentence at the prisoner's cell. This was why prisoners eventually gave it the name "Death Notice." It meant that whenever this kind of tablet computer appeared, the prisoner was basically on the reaper's list.

The reason why Qin Lun had noticed the Death Notice was because of the strange marvel that he had just seen.

During the space-time transport, when the majority of the base personnel had been frozen to a stop, when even their thoughts had been paused, there was an even smaller number of people who had been conscious for a while. Qin Lun was one of them. When his body was broken down by the orange light, his soul conscious had surprisingly became clearer as he watched everything that was happening in the cell.

The human body's stillness, the decomposition and recombination of his own body...

The steam inhibition suit and the cell barrier's exploding sparks...

A piece of orange multifaceted crystal colliding with the Death Notice and the subsequent assimilation with the tablet computer...

In actuality, a majority of the orange shards were parts of the Universe Code fragments of this world. The very few orange multifaceted crystals were basically some of the more complete Code fragments.

The world in which the Area 91 base appeared was unable to accept the biological setting of Earthen humans. Aside from a few special souls, majority of the Earthen humans' souls had been dissipated, with the remaining bodies becoming "non-living objects".

In the split second when Qin Lun had touched the "Death Notice", it had mysteriously transformed into a stream of murky black light and assimilated into Qin Lun's palm.

Surprised by the sudden occurrence, Qin Lun splayed open his hand, and saw that a small egg-shaped pattern appeared in the hollow of the palm. Most of the pattern was colored in black, while orange spots dotted the pitch black oval, making the pattern look like a strange egg.

Interesting! A strange light flashed past Qin Lun's eyes as he looked down onto his palm. Standing up to stretch out his limbs, he looked towards the several corpses in the room. Aside from him, there was also Lin Feng, Lin Feng's two guards, as well as the two Federation soldiers guarding the door.

Qin Lun bent down and felt for one of the guards' pulse, but found that the body was already cold and pulseless. However, when he examined Lin Feng, this aristocratic young master was actually still breathing, and his pulses were quite steady as well.

Qin Lun tilted his head then flipped Lin Feng over onto his back. Reaching into the young master's jacket pocket, Qin Lun pulled out that [half-scissor-shaped dagger](#). After putting his thumb into the ring on the end, he kept the dagger tightly gripped in his hand.

After retrieving the razor blade, Qin Lun did not immediately leave the jail cell. An indiscernible smile appeared on his face as he pressed the black dagger's

blade onto Lin Feng's cheek, and began to softly slide it back and forth on his face.

This aristocratic young master's eyelids trembled as large drops sweat rolled down his forehead. As he could feel Qin Lun putting in more force, he could no longer play dead anymore. Thus, he could only helplessly open his eyes.

"You... Are you Qin Lun right now, or... are you Joey Forster?" Lin Feng finally managed to stammer out a question.

"Since you're awake, why don't you follow me out and see what's going on outside? It seems like something strange has happened in the prison." Qin Lun did not answer Lin Feng's question; instead he showed Lin Feng a gentle smile.

That smile gave off a gentle and comforting feeling, which left Lin Feng dumbstruck. This was the famous serial killer nicknamed "The Dissector"?

After scaring awake Lin Feng, Qin Lun did not pay any attention to the young master again. Standing up, he walked to the corpses of the Federation soldiers and picked up their particle-ray rifles.

Pata, pata!

The particle-ray rifle emitted several empty sounds. Clearly, these modern weapons did not fit within this world's physical Universe Code, so they'd lost their weapon functionality.

Qin Lun didn't really mind. Although he was still temporarily in the dark, he had seen these rifles explode with unusual sparks during the transportation process. He was purely testing whether or not his hypothesis was true.

Pushing aside the two corpses blocking the entrance, Qin Lun stabbed the black dagger's blade into the cracks in the slightly warped cell door and pushed open the door after a bit of difficulty.

The cell doors in the Area 91 Base all utilized magnetic locks. Under normal circumstances, the doors were definitely not something a human could forcefully open, due to the fact that the locks' magnetism was about one hundred thousand Newtons in force. Now that the magnetism has disappeared, there was no way the door could trap an adult behind it with merely its weight.

Qin Lun walked relaxedly out of the cell and, for the first time ever, clearly saw the situation in the surrounding area.

This prison sector took up a large area with its oval-shaped duplex. In the center was the sector's atrium, which was surrounded on all sides with 3 floors of prison cells. Each floor had about 40 or so cells. The sector that he was in right now was on the top floor. The hallway before his cell was surrounded by protective fences and was about 3 meters wide.

"Ah!" Suddenly, Qin Lun heard a frightened screech from his side.

Turning his head, his clear eyes looked with curiosity at a human standing on the right walkway. This person was dressed in the prison's uniform, so he must be another surviving prisoner. It was just that he appeared dainty and delicate, and was shorter than the medium height Qin Lun by half a head.

This prisoner had a slender figure and a pretty countenance. His face looked tender and soft like that of a woman. The shirt of his prison uniform was pulled up a little and tied into a knot over his chest, giving him something like a navel-exposing attire. His tight, small-sized prison pants in conjunction with another prison uniform hanging around his waist, gave him what looked like a miniskirt and tights combination.

Seeing Qin Lun turning to look at him, this strangely dressed prisoner let out a terrified cry and turned to run, only to crash onto the walkway with a stagger. However, it looked like he had been scared by Qin Lun quite a bit. After falling down, he didn't even bother standing back up. Instead, he pushed with his feet and started to back away with his butt sliding along the ground.

"They even kept a ladyboy in here!" Lin Feng cautiously stuck his head out behind the cell door and reminded Qin Lun, "Looks like he recognized you!"

Ladyboy? Qin Lun's eyes sparkled faintly. He had heard some of the other prisoners use this word in Handan Prison, and it sounded like a kind of fantastic creature. It seemed like there were analysis and introductions of these things in the books of social psychology, cognitive psychology, and other psychology branches that he'd read in the past.

As Qin Lun walked towards the fallen ladyboy, his action made that prisoner become increasingly uneasy to the point of nearly fainting. However, after taking

only a few steps, Qin Lun stopped and looked behind the ladyboy instead.

In the hallway behind the ladyboy, a tall and sturdy prisoner walked out of his cell. This prisoner was half naked on top, his face grave and stern, while a cloak of short beard adorned the man's chin. There was a distinct depression on his right brow bone, which gave his stalwart looking countenance a hint of viciousness. The muscles of his exposed upper body were very developed, with a perfect triangular figure emerging from his musculature. Finally, his back was adorned with a tattoo of a black-winged angel kneeling on one knee.

"Disciple Hanson!" Lin Feng cried out softly in surprise. He nervously crept closer to Qin Lun, as if this could give him a greater sense of security. Without even waiting for Qin Lun to ask, Lin Feng quickly gave him a short introduction.

Hanson was born out of the African District, but he was of white descent. His parents were medical volunteers of Africa's Red Cross and had both died in an explosion incident. At that time, Hanson was snatched away by an African mercenary militia. Ever since his eighth birthday, he had become a mercenary child soldier.

Hanson was a child mercenary for 10 years, and was nurtured by the fighting around him into a cold-blooded killing machine. When this mercenary division was wiped from existence, Hanson returned to the North America District. Using the skills he had acquired as a child soldier, he quickly became a professional hit man. Reportedly, he called himself Satan's Disciple. In the process of capturing him, the Federation sacrificed a total of 20 special forces elites.

Another serial killer? Qin Lun looked back and forth with his eyes, then suddenly walked forward to grab hold of the railing. Looking down onto the two floors and atrium below him, he noticed that there were moving shadows below as ten or so prisoners appeared. Qin Lun's eyes lit up, as a shy smile expected of a youngster in an unfamiliar social gathering, appeared on his face.

Reunion with Two Beauties

Chapter 2 – Reunion with Two Beauties

Seeing that Qin Lun did not continue his approach, that strangely dressed prisoner somewhat relaxed. However, seeing Lin Feng's weird expression, the prisoner immediately realized something. His neck turned a bit stiffly as he looked behind himself.

"Ah!" Seeing Hanson, the Disciple, whose gaze was sharp as knives, this prisoner only yelped half a note before he reflexively covered his mouth with both hands and forcefully swallowed the rest of his scream.

The prisoner swallowed twice as he emptied his mouth. His eyes glanced around nervously before he staggered onto his feet and stood at Hanson's side, looking as though he was letting the bigger man be his boss.

Seeing this "ladyboy" showing respect, Hanson instead squinted his eyes and looked carefully at Qin Lun a short distance away. Putting his big hand on the ladyboy's slim nape, he calmly asked, "What's your name? And who are those two?"

"Boss Hanson, you can call me Lily!" The ladyboy Lily threw a coquettish look at Hanson, swung his snake-like waist, then hid behind Hanson. He looked with fear at Qin Lun before him, "About those two... I don't know the one in the suit, but the other one is the Dissector, Joey Forster."

"The sick serial killer of Huaxia District!" Disciple's pupils contracted as his gaze focused onto Qin Lun, the one who was still leaning on the railing and looking around at the atrium. Cautiously taking a few steps back, he softly whispered, "Let's go!"

Seeing Disciple Hanson leaving with Lily towards the other exit, Lin Feng secretly looked at Qin Lun, then moved softly and quietly in hopes to go with the two.

His idea was the same as Lily's. Although Qin Lun and Hanson were both serial killers, the Disciple was a professional killer. Killing was only for the money, so

even if he has a violent temperament, he was still reasonable.

In contrast, rumor has it that Qin Lun was a sicko with split-personality disorder. He did not need reason to kill, and there was no way to fathom his true nature. Staying near this kind of person is truly too dangerous.

“We’ll go this way!”

Right as Lin Feng tried to take a step, a pale-white hand landed on his shoulder. Turning his head, he found Qin Lun looking at him with a beaming smile.

“Alright, alright!” The young master trembled as all his hairs stood on ends. As a chill crawled down his back, he immediately lowered his head and let out a bitter smile.

Walking down from the third floor of the prison block, they saw that some of the cell doors in each floor were twisted and deformed, clearly as a result of the heavy shaking a while ago. Looking through the cracks, these cells looked pretty much alike that of Qin Lun’s cell, except some of the rooms had bunks.

Looking at it like this, these hundred or so cells at least locked up hundreds of people. However, from what Qin Lun observed a moment ago, the only ones who survived seemed to have been ten or so. In other words, the living in the “prison” was only a tenth of its original count.

When Qin Lun and Lin Feng finally arrived at the atrium on the ground floor of the prison block, not a single soul was in sight. They had originally been on the top floor anyway, so in conjunction with the fact that Qin Lun acted like a tourist as he descended the floor, the other escapees had long since escaped the prison block. Even Disciple Hanson and that ladyboy Lily had disappeared from view.

Standing in the center of the atrium, Qin Lun lifted his head happily and took in a deep breath.

“Where are we?” After enjoying the fresh air, Qin Lun once more looked at Lin Feng.

“Huaxia District’s Daxing Mountain primitive forest area. This place belongs to the Federation military’s Area 91 base.” Lin Feng carefully answered.

“Primitive forest?” Qin Lun’s eyes suddenly lit up as he asked curiously, “Is it a

human-testing base of operations?”

“You can call it that, but you can also say it’s not!” Lin Feng slightly furrowed his brows. His father is a high level officer of this military base, while he himself often visits Area 91, so he was quite knowledgeable about the inner workings of the base.

But at another consideration, he hasn’t decided whether it was better to tell Qin Lun everything or not.

Lin Feng continued pondering in his head while mumbling some indiscernible words. Right as he was about to say something, he looked up to see Qin Lun staring at him with an expression that looked like a smile yet not a smile. His clear eyes had seemingly seen through everything.

The look sent a chill down the young master’s spine. From the looks of the situation, only one out of ten men in the base could have survived. Furthermore, those particle rifles of the Federation military had all lost their ability to fire. No matter how the situation changes, there was probably no way for the base to control the situation in a short time.

Sooner or later, Qin Lun will know of the truth situation of the base, so if I talk evasively now, I’m afraid of the circumstances when he finds out.

Arriving at this conclusion, Lin Feng didn’t dare to continue skimping out on information and began to explain everything that he knew about the base, including the greatest secret of using death-row prisoners as space-time transport experiment subjects.

“Space-time transport?” Qin Lun asked in surprise. This answer was clearly beyond his expectation. He glanced at Lin Feng, then lowered his head and played with the black dagger in his hand. The light in his eyes blinked continuously, looking like he was deep in thought.

“Bring me to the infirmary!” After half a minute, Qin Lun finally broke the silence.

“Infirmary?” This time it was Lin Feng who was surprised. He originally thought that the serial killer was going to hold him hostage in order to find the exit and quickly leave Area 91. He didn’t think that Qin Lun would first ask for the

infirmary, since the two of them weren't injured at all.

However, Lin Feng quickly remembered Qin Lun's "Dissector" nickname, and his face instantly lost all its color. His legs went limp as he fell paralyzed on the floor.

"Don't worry!" Qin Lun laughed as he comforted, "I'm Qin Lun, not the serial killer Joey Foster. I won't hurt you. The other prisoners probably left for the cafeteria, so we should go find some medical supplies for ourselves. Outside this base is a dense jungle, so someone is bound to get injured."

Lin Feng observed Qin Lun's clear gaze and calmed himself. Trembling as he stood, he carefully asked, "Should we go to the cafeteria to find some food as well?"

"Haha, they're not there to find food. What they want to find are weapons!" Qin Lun gave a meaningful look to Lin Feng. "Now that an accident occurred in the base and modern weapons have all lost their uses, I'm afraid that knives and forks are far more effective if conflicting sides were to engage in combat!"

Lin Feng suddenly realized that because all of the prisoners in the base were death row prisoners, now that they have such a great opportunity to break out of jail, they definitely wouldn't wait to be executed. And before they could leave the base, they would definitely have to fight with the surviving Federation soldiers. As such, the first thought in their heads when they got out of their cells would naturally be to find a weapon.

The inmates in the base basically all eat composite foods, but the researchers and high level officials would not be eating the same composite material. There must be a large quantity of eating utensils in the cafeteria, perhaps even liquor that could be made into molotov cocktails.

If this was truth, then the first target of all the inmates would definitely be the cafeteria. Although there could be surgical scalpels in the infirmary, they were probably too small for the tastes of the death-row inmates. Without large cutting tools, one might as well get a metal stick of something to use as a weapon.

Understanding this point, Lin Feng's heart filled with remorse and nervousness. Even though he had never witnessed any prison insurrections

before, he knew that if the inmates could not find a way out, they would definitely hold someone hostage to use as a trading piece with the Federation. In this case, he was clearly the best hostage in the whole base.

“Bring me to the infirmary and I’ll let you go!” Qin Lun gently stated once more, evidently having seen through Lin Feng’s train of thought.

“You’re really going to let me go?” Lin Feng asked nervously.

“Like I said before, I’m Qin Lun, not the serial killer Joey!” Qin Lun waved his hand helplessly. “When we get to the infirmary, you can switch into a prisoner outfit and hide yourself. I don’t have any way of protecting you before all those inmates!”

.....

The infirmary was the place that the inmates most frequently visited, so perhaps for the purpose of an ease of transport, the base’s infirmary was very close to the jail area. Since both were on the same floor. Qin Lun and Lin Feng arrived in front of the infirmary after passing through two empty hallways.

“Huh? It’s locked!” Lin Feng said in surprise as he pulled on the infirmary door.

“Force it open!” Qin Lun raised an eyebrow and motioned Lin Feng to the door.

Bam

Lin Feng held bitterness on his face as he took a step back and tackled the door with his shoulder.

“Ow ow!”

The pain of his shoulder made this soft-skinned and tender-fleshed young master cry out in pain. He felt as if his shoulder blade had been shattered into pieces. However, the most surprising part was that another scream came out of the other end of the infirmary.

“There are other people in here?” Lin Feng held his shoulder as he looked flabbergasted at the interior of the room.

Right as he stuck his head through the doorway, he saw a shining scalpel flying over at his face. He was frightened to the point of freezing in place as he looked

on with a stupefied expression. However, he immediately felt a tug on his collar as someone forcefully pulled him back. Having lost his balance, he couldn't help but fall on his behind and barely avoided death.

Qin Lun took one glance at Lin Feng's ghastly pale appearance, then ignored him. Looking inside the room, two figures were standing side by side: one tall, one short. A smile crept onto Qin Lun's face as he spotted a pair of familiar faces.

"Bastard, you..." Finally breaking out of his trance, Lin Feng got up from the hallway floor. He didn't get to clearly see the identity of the room's inhabitants, having only seen so much as their white medical coats. Realizing that they were probably not the inmates that he had expected, angry sudden arose from within him. Clenching his fists, he jumped up and charged into the infirmary.

Ever since the accident happened, being around a serial killer had caused the young master Lin to be in a state of anxiety. Now that the people before him were his own people, his pent up emotions instantly lashed out. However, when he finally saw the face of the two figures in the room, he stood stunned on the spot.

Of the two white coats in the room, one had a child's face and large bosom, the other looked cold and elegant. Surprisingly, both were extraordinary beauties. Naturally, these two were the little nurse Xiao Lian and chief physician Hu Fei.

"Come inside quickly. Don't let them notice you guys!" Seeing the two living men outside the door, Xiao Lian perched her small mouth as a hint of anxiousness appeared on her face. It looked as if she didn't see that there was a serial killer between the two before her.

"Huh?" Right as Lin Feng was about to ask them for an apologize, he suddenly felt a strong force behind him as he was pushed into the room by Qin Lun.

Bam!

After pushing Lin Feng into the infirmary, Qin Lun immediately closed the infirmary door as a hint of curiosity wandered into his eyes. Unlike Lin Feng, when Xiao Lian yelled out in surprise, he spotted with his peripheral vision several figures coming around the corner.

“Interesting!” Thinking back to the stiff and shaky walking form of those figures, in addition to the strangely tilted heads, none of those figures looked like a living person. Qin Lun’s lips curled into an excited smile.

Biochemisty (Translated by Laharl.vh of Silkpants Entente)

Translator: Laharl.vh

TLC: SnowTime

Editor: SnowTime(?) – Better don't depend on my editing skills, I only make it look a little more readable and flow better. But grammar is my weak point :p

ANYONE WANT TO EDIT THIS? I'M A NOOB EDITOR! I WAS NEVER MEANT FOR EDITING!

Chapter 3: Biochemistry Crisis

“Quick, quickly use the medical cupboard and block the doorway... Eh, you're a prisoner, how strange, I seem to have seen you before!” The young beautiful nurse tensely shouted when her line of sight fell upon Qin Lun. Suddenly as if she had discovered the [New World](#), she stared wide-eyed with her pair of big eyes, reckoned to have already forgot this serial killer devil that had a health checkup just a few days ago.

“Xiao Lian, come here! He's Joey Foster!” Hu Fei's charming face was taut as she pulled the small nurse behind her. Compared to the small, muddle-headed Xiao Lian, this icy aloof beauty's memory was clearly much better.

“Ah, I remember now! You're the Great Demon King Qin Lun!” The small muddle-headed nurse finally remembered. With a cry, she shrunk back behind Hu Fei with only her little head stretched out, her big eyes blinking as she stared at Qin Lun.

Great Demon King! Qin Lun somewhat shyly rubbed his nose, swept a glance around the infirmary and faintly said: “The smell of blood is very strong here, what happened? Also, what are those things outside?”

“You should see for yourself!” Hu Fei looked at Qin Lun in amazement, turned silent, and pulled Xiao Lian out of the way with her.

Qin Lun and Lin Feng exchanged a look. They lifted their feet and walked toward the interior of the infirmary, only to see the inner room in a mess. The medical equipment was spread all over the place. What made people feel the most surprised was that on the right side of the stretcher, a Federation soldier was lying there missing the upper part of their skull, the red and white matter painting the ground.

“He’s a dead person!” Xiao Lian who clinging on Hu Fei’s willowy waist, weakly said.

“After becoming like that, of course he’s a dead person!” Lin Feng turned his head around and gave a disdainful look. He has seen a lot of dead people at the Death Championships so he did not feel anything in particular seeing the dead body.

“No, I mean, before he got killed by us, he was already a dead person!” Xiao Lian unhappily waved her small plump fist around.

“What Xiao Lian means... He’s a living corpse!” Hu Fei bitterly smiled, shaking her head explaining, “He originally came to the infirmary for a routine health checkup. But after the incidence in the base, once Xiao Lian and I woke up, we discovered that he no longer had any pulse nor body heat. However... After 10 odd minutes, he was alive again; moreover, he began to attacked us...”

“Wait, you mean... He’s a zombie!” Lin Feng incredulously looked at the two, “I haven’t

“This is the truth, that zombie also bit Big Sister Hu Fei, That’s why I killed it!” Xiao Lian fidgeted a bit, somewhat embarrassingly said.

“I believe you!” The silent Qin Lun that hasn’t spoken until now revealed a smiling expression. “When you guys locked the doors earlier, was it because there were more zombies outside the infirmary?”

“That’s right! There’s a flock of zombies outside!” Two beauties, one big and one small both exchanged a look, continuously nodding like a chick pecking rice.

“There’re more outside?!” Lin Feng startled, hastily ran to the side of the door. Looking through the door crack, his face immediately underwent a big change when he saw the 10 odd silhouettes in the corridor, staggering toward the

infirmary “Everyone quickly come, help me block up the door!”

“Don’t block up the door!” Qin Lun while smiling waved his hand, turning his head to the two beauties and asked, “Even you two weak girls could kill the Federation soldier that turned into a zombie. These things shouldn’t be difficult to kill!”

“Yeah, that... Seems to be so!” Hu Fei furrowed her brows recalling for a bit, “His strength was a bit high, but his body wasn’t nimble. It’s like facing a 60-70 year old man, who only knows how to bite.”

“Take along the first aid case, find some long metal rods or support props. Let’s rush out. Otherwise, once they block up the doorway, we can only wait for death!” Qin Lun shouted in a stern voice, yet the smile on his face didn’t diminish even a little, still as pleasant as before.

The other few people were stunned. Lin Feng and Hu Fei immediately started moving, Xiao Lian puffed her cheeks, fearlessly staring at Qin Lun, “It’s all because of you slamming the door so noisily earlier, otherwise, we could definitively hide until rescue comes.”

“Rescue won’t come in a short time. I’m afraid that in this base, over 90% of the people have all turned into zombies; the rest that’s alive can only escape the base in order to protect themselves!” Qin Lun unconcernedly shook his head and laughingly said, “I’m afraid these zombies rely on their instincts to act. The infirmary is filled with the smell of formalin, this will temporarily isolate the smell of blood; but in an extended time, those things will still be able to smell your scent!”

Xiao Lian slightly blanked, not arguing anymore. Although she’s a little airheaded, she’s not at all unable to distinguish things. The adjacent Hu Fei’s and Lin Feng’s faces further paled; earlier they had already quietly discussed the prison’s situation.

Based on the prison’s survival rate of 1 out of 10, in the base, besides the escaping death row prisoners, perhaps there aren’t many more people left. The reason is very simple: zombies don’t have intelligence, movements are sluggish, the greatest threat towards survivors is, the period when the survivors just woke up.

Even though the prison cells' doors are already damaged, the zombies within the prison are most likely still unable to open it. The surviving death row prisoners just so happen to avoid the attacks from the herds of zombies when they just woke up. And during their escape from the prison, regardless of whether they met people or zombies, they were all the death row prisoners' enemies. Unless they get forced into a dead end by hundreds of zombies or Disciple Hanson, to these killer devils, it's really incomparably effortless for them to escape.

And in the other areas of the base, besides the extremely few lucky ones, the rest of the survivors have most likely died to the zombies' jaws. Very few survivors would realize that those staggeringly getting up former colleagues and comrade-in-arms, would have already eased to be living people. Furthermore, the modern weapons in their hands have turned into a piece of scrap iron.

.....

"Bang!" Lin Feng lifting an IV hanging metal pole, ruthlessly smashed it onto a zombie's head, smashing it down to the ground. If it was a normal person being smashed like this, they would at the very least have a concussion and wouldn't be able to get up for at least a half a day.

"Ugh!" However, this zombie merely shook its head as if it was being infuriated and madly roared. It unsteadily stood up, once more pouncing toward Lin Feng.

In movies and TV shows, the zombie's head would be sent flying with one slice, the scene which was akin to smashing watermelons did not appear before their eyes. Not to mention these zombies before them just died not long ago. Even if their bodies had putrefied and become like mud, the bones are also very difficult to rot and humans' skull is also the hardest part of their skeleton.

Facing the 10 odd zombies in the infirmary's aisle with only a few metal frame rods, everyone could only fight while retreating, slowly advancing toward the safe passage.

At the earlier short period's preparation, everyone already discussed from where to escape the base. The whole Area 91 base is a Shrine architectural gigantic building; because the death row prisoners should have been prepared for the space-time transmission at any time, the prison was located in the

building's top floor, the distance to the base's exit down below is approximately over 10 floors.

Currently the base's elevators and delivery railway are out of order, they can only pass through a safe passage to descend to the base's exit. However, because the zombies are unexpectedly difficult to handle, very soon everyone was slowly caught in a predicament.

Although the pursuing zombies behind can't catch them, the zombies from the floors below will eventually hear their struggles in the safe passage and gradually enter the safe passage. Although the scattered zombies are for the time being, unable to obstruct their advance, with more and more zombies from ahead blocking and surrounding them, they can't help but slow down their speed in advancing and face the immense danger of confronting a pincer attack from both the front and rear.

"Huff!" Lin Feng was panting as he brandished the iron frame rod, feeling a burst of helplessness watching the mass formed by the 10 odd zombies before him.

When they had just left the infirmary and seeing how slow these zombies moved, he had felt the situation was somewhat unreal, but fighting till now, he only felt both his arms being limp, sore and thoroughly exhausted. The fear in his heart that he could no longer suppress once again surge forth.

Seeing his own side's tight situation, the one responsible for obstructing the pursuers in the team's rearmost position, Qin Lun, at last lost his smiling expression and his face turned pale. His forehead slowly seeped out beads of sweat, densely covering his forehead.

Aware that they'll most likely be unable to leave the safe passage and will be buried in zombie jaws, Qin Lun suddenly felt a burst of dizziness in his sea of consciousness. His trembling body stooped down, bent over and retched.

"Hey, what's with you? Quickly get up, those things are coming!" Seeing Qin Lun's suffering appearance, Xiao Lian hesitatingly stopped her step, turned around and supported the youth by the arm.

"Don't worry about me, hurry and leave!" Qin Lun's left hand shakenly covered his face, the bangs that got moistened by his sweat stuck to his forehead. He

looked like he was suffering extremely. His right hand that's propped up against the tunnel with all fingers widely spread, dug five impressions on the wall as he snarled in a deep and low voice, "Quickly leave. He ...He's about to come out..."

"What's with you, don't scare me, you're after all The Great Demon King Qin Lun, how can you die like this!" Seeing the zombie that has already come up behind Qin Lun, Xiao Lian's voice carried with it a bit sobbing, her bright big eyes flickered with sparkling and translucent teardrops, pulling Qin Lun with all her strength, wanting to prop him up.

The foremost positioned Lin Feng finally paid attention to this side, seeing Qin Lun's odd condition, his face suddenly underwent a big change and his tired body suddenly erupted with a burst of strength. He consecutively sent several zombies flying and with quick steps rushed down the corridor, increasing the distance between him and the other three.

"Xiao Lian, quickly let go of Qin Lun! Come here!" Seeing Lin Feng's actions, Hu Fei seems to have remembered something. Her constantly peaceful and unperturbed face at last had a slight change in countenance and she anxiously shouted.

"Why?" Xiao Lian was slightly dazed and was a little confused like usual, however, she suddenly felt the man's arm which she was supporting stopped shaking and suddenly he took something out from his chest, almost causing her to stumble.

"You....." The girl resentfully pouted, turned her head and looked, but was immediately unable to move her body, a burst of chilliness surfaced from the bottom of her heart. Merely seeing the Qin Lun before her had already straightened his body, his face that's being covered by his left hand was once more letting out a smile. Except between the gaps of his fingers, showed a tiny bit of the deep abyss within his eyes that revealed a wisp of brightly colored crimson.

This man's face that originally had a smile that made others feel a warmth like spring, at this very moment hidden beneath his palm, appeared akin to a contorted malevolent face of a devil coming from hell, carrying an unconcealable sinister air around him.

“Thump!” Qin Lun’s right hand had at an unknown time, grasped a sharp, scissor blade-like black dagger. Without even turning his head, he flipped his hand and stabbed into the eye socket of the zombie behind him. The black blade tip penetrated through the back of the zombie’s head. Along with the zombie’s slight trembling from their innate spasming movement, beads of slightly yellowish brain matter dripped down from the blade tip

“Hey!” Qin Lun’s left hand that was covering his face, reached out like lightning, clutching Xiao Lian’s snow white slender neck, pulling her in front of him. Suddenly, their bodies were tightly stuck to each other like lovers.

Feeling the two enormously elastic plump spheres on his chest, the killer devil snuggled up to Xiao Lian’s cheek, sticking out his tongue and licking her soft earlobe, softly blowing a whiff of hot and moist air.

“I am not your Great Demon King Qin Lun. You can call me Joey, Joey Foster!”

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